SPIDER-MAN® 7

CIVIL WAR™ II

BENDIS
LEON
GRACIA

MARVEL

OW.

PLEASE...

STOP.

HULK KILL!

KRAKOOM

CRACK!!!

SMAASSHH

YAAAGGHH!!!

NNAAGH!

NO! NO!!!

DUDE, YOU OKAY?

AAAGGH!!!

WASSGOINON?

POINK

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTS HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS.

MILES IS HAVING A HARD TIME BALANCING SCHOOL AND SUPER-HEROING.

THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GANKE AND HIS FATHER. THAT IS, UNTIL A NEW STUDENT ARRIVED AT SCHOOL--THE FAMOUS EX-X-MAN FABIO MEDINA, A.K.A. GOLDBALLS. GANKE TOLD FABIO MILES' SECRET WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION. IT DID NOT GO WELL.

MILES' MOTHER IS ALSO WORRIED ABOUT MILES' BEHAVIOR AND DRAGGED HIS GRANDMOTHER INTO THE MIDDLE OF THINGS. CONVINCED THAT MILES' LACK OF FOCUS IN SCHOOL IS BECAUSE HE'S GETTING INVOLVED WITH DRUGS, HIS GRANDMOTHER DECIDES TO HIRE A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR. SHE'S HIRED JESSICA JONES.

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BROOKLYN.

YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?

NOTHING IS BOTHERING ME.

LIE.

DROP IT, JEFFERSON.

YOU'RE DOING THAT THING WITH YOUR TOENAILS THAT YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE UPSET.

DON'T MAKE FUN OF ME.

I'M NOT. IT'S CUTE.

IT'S IN THE TOP TEN OF CUTEST THINGS YOU DO THAT ONLY I KNOW ABOUT.

YOU'RE SO WEIRD.

WHAT HAPPENED, RIO?

I WENT TO THE PRIVATE EYE MY MOTHER HIRED TO FOLLOW OUR SON AROUND.

YEAH?

NO KIDDING. WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M STILL PROCESSING.

I'LL PROCESS IT WITH YOU.

WHAT HAPPENED?

I OFFERED HER MONEY TO DROP IT.

HOW MUCH?

AS MUCH AS WE COULD AFFORD.

ALL FOUR DOLLARS?

I OFFERED HER A GRAND.

WOW.

ON *TOP* OF WHAT MY MOM PAID HER.

NO.

SHE TURNED IT *DOWN.*

SHE TURNED IT DOWN?

SHE WAS RIGHT TO.

IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.

WELL, FOR *HER*. NOT FOR US.

I WAS RELYING ON HER BEING A SCUMBAG.

SHE WASN'T.

WHAT DID SHE SAY?

COME ON...

WHAT DID SHE SAY?

MA'AM, HAVE YOUR MOTHER CALL ME TO STOP THE INVESTIGATION.

WHAT DID YOU FIND?

ALIAS INVESTIGATIVE SERVICES

OW!

HE'S A GOOD KID. YOU DON'T HAVE TO--

TELL ME.

TELL ME MY SON'S SECRET.

NOTHING.

HE'S JUST A GOOD KID.

GO HOME.

YOU ARE *LYING!*

I CAN SEE ON YOUR FACE THAT *YOU* ARE *LYING!*

LADY, YOU DON'T KNOW ME.

I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES!

WHAT YOU ARE *SEEING* IS ME GETTING *ANNOYED!*

YOU JUST CALLED ME A LIAR.

PLEASE.

LEAVE.

I'LL PAY YOU.

OKAY.

DON'T *TOUCH* ME!

OH, @#$@#$!

STOP IT!
I ASKED YOU NICELY.
HOW-- HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS?
ALIAS INVESTIGATIVE SERVICES
SLAM
ALIAS INVESTIGATIVE SERVICES
YOU'RE ONE OF *THEM!*
GO!
PLEASE, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT MY SON.
THEN GO HOME AND HUG HIM.
"WHAT?
"SHE WAS A MUTANT?"

SHE WAS SOMETHING.

WOW.

YOU'RE LUCKY SHE DIDN'T THROW YOU OUT THE WINDOW OR SOMETHING.

SHE KNOWS *SOMETHING.*

SHE DOESN'T.

YOU WERE JUST MESSING WITH HER AND SHE LOST IT.

SHE DOESN'T NEED ALL *OUR* FAMILY DRAMA.

I'M SURE SHE HAS HER OWN STUFF GOING ON.

I SAW THE LOOK IN HER EYE.

BABY.

I KNOW WHAT I SAW.

DID YOU TALK TO YOUR MOTHER ABOUT ALL THIS?

NO.

GOOD.

NOT YET.

JUST--

JUST *STOP* TALKING TO HER.

LIKE, ALTOGETHER.

FOREVER.

SHE'S MY MOM.

I KNOW.

AND I KNOW WHAT I SAW.

PAWN SHOP

HURRY UP.

YOU'RE NOT HELPING.

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.

I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING.

GO.

CAN'T BELIEVE YOU HOCKED OUR EQUIPMENT.

WE GOT IT BACK, DIDN'T WE?

BOOM

YII!

HEY!

HATS

ϟ@#ϟ!

UH-
HUH.

WEEEOOOOEEEEOOOOEEEEEEEOOWWWWEEEEEE

BOOM

CLOSED

SPECIAL SALE!

LANA!
HEY, YOU!
WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?
I WAS SWINGING AROUND LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO DO AND... EXPLOSION.
WELL, THAT WAS ME BEING ME.
BOMBSHELL!
OH, I MISS YOU.
I'M SORRY WE HAVEN'T HUNG OUT.
OH, WELL, YOU'RE A BIG-TIME AVENGER NOW, DON'TCHAKNOW.
IT'S NOT THAT BIG-TIME.
ARE YOU *KIDDING* ME?
IT'S NOT--
PLEASE.

WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY ARE YOU OUT HERE SO LATE AT NIGHT?
COULDN'T SLEEP.
WELL, DUH.
EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, IT ALL... IT GETS TO ME, YOU KNOW?
THE WORLD IT'S--IT'S SO--
IT'S NOT RIGHT.
IT'S *NOT*.
I KNOW.
AND-- AND--AND *NO* ONE IS DOING *ANYTHING* ABOUT IT.
WELL, THAT'S B.S.
I AM. YOU ARE.
THE AVENGERS, THE ULTIMATES, EVEN THE DEFENDERS. COPS, FIREFIGHTERS...
BUT *ARE* WE?
OF *COURSE*, WE ARE.
DO YOU WORRY THAT ALL OF US JUST MAKE THINGS MORE-- MORE...MORE SOMETHING?
CHAOTIC.
YES! YES, EXACTLY!
WELL, THE WORLD IS CHAOTIC.
BUT, LIKE, YOU JUST STOPPED A ROBBERY.
I DID. (THANK YOU.)
AND...
AND WHAT?
LOOK...

YOU BLEW UP A MINIVAN TO DO IT.
YEAH.
WELL, IT WAS A PIECE OF GARBAGE BEFORE I HIT IT.
I WAS PUTTING IT OUT OF ITS MISERY.
I THINK IT'S SYMBOLIC.
OF WHAT?
YOU STOPPED A ROBBERY, BUT YOU STARTED A FIRE.
POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS
I'M BOMBSHELL.
I BLOW STUFF UP.
IT'S MY THING.
NO, NO.
IT'S *LITERALLY* WHAT I DO.
FOLLOW ME!
I'M NOT-- NO.
YOU'RE MISSING MY POINT.
TRY NOT TO DO SYMBOLISM. IT'S NOT FOR YOU.
MY POINT IS THE AVENGERS-- THE HEROES ARE GETTING READY--I THINK THEY'RE GETTING READY TO GO TO WAR.
WITH EACH OTHER.
THEY'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO THROW DOWN.
HARD.
REALLY?
YOU HEARD ABOUT THE NEW INHUMAN?
THAT PREDICTS THE FUTURE. HE'S ON THE NEWS. HOMER.
ULYSSES.
(WHY DID I THINK IT WAS HOMER?)
I *SAW* ONE OF HIS VISIONS.
HE *SHOWS* YOU THE FUTURE.
I THOUGHT HE JUST TOLD YOU THE--
LIKE A SNIPPET.
YOU *SAW* THE FUTURE.
ACCORDING TO TONY STARK, I SAW A FUTURE.
THAT IS *INSANELY* COOL.
WHAT WAS THE FUTURE LIKE? WAS IT SO BRIGHT YOU HAD TO WEAR SHADES?
OR MAYBE NOT.
SOMETHING REALLY BAD IS GOING TO HAPPEN, LANA.
I CAN FEEL IT. I CAN *REALLY* FEEL IT.
YOU KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO IF I WERE YOU?

STAY OUT OF IT.

THE INHUMANS, THE AVENGERS, ALL THIS...

LET THEM FIGURE IT OUT THEMSELVES.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO INVOLVE YOURSELF IN ALL OF THIS.

GO TO SCHOOL.

TONY STARK *ASKED ME* TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE HIM. HE ASKED ME... *HIMSELF.*

"IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE ROAD YOU'RE HEADED DOWN, TURN AROUND."

THAT'S THE ONLY THING MY MOM EVER SAID THAT WAS WORTH A DAMN.

YOUR MOM WHO'S IN PRISON?

I SAID "*SAID*," NOT "*DID*".

TONY STARK. HE CALLED ME HIMSELF.

GOOD FOR YOU.

IRON MAN.

GOOD FOR HIM.

HOW DO YOU SAY NO TO THAT?

A LITTLE ADVERSITY IN RICHIE RICH'S LIFE WON'T KILL HIM.

HE'LL CRY HIMSELF TO SLEEP ON A *VERY* EXPENSIVE PILLOW.

BUT I THINK HE'S RIGHT.

I THINK THIS KID *IS* DANGEROUS.

I THINK THIS WHOLE THING WITH THE KID IS DANGEROUS.

BUT WHY DO *YOU* HAVE TO BE *IN* THE FIGHT?

WHAT IF MY BEING IN THAT FIGHT COULD *TURN THE TIDE* OF THE FIGHT?

THIS FIGHT I ACTUALLY BELIEVE IN.

AND WHAT IF IT DOESN'T?

WHAT IF IT GETS YOU KILLED?

WHAT IF? *WHAT IF? WHAT IF?*

EXACTLY.

YOU'RE OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT BECAUSE YOUR BRAIN IS SAYING, *SCREAMING* AT YOU TO STAY OUT OF IT.

YOU'RE THINKING OF GOING TO WAR AND IT'S NOT YOUR WAR.

YOU'RE BEING MANIPULATED BY A RICH WHITE DUDE.

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.

HE'S A GOOD DUDE.

AIN'T IT?

I'M SURE.

BUT HE'S STILL A RICH WHITE DUDE TRYING TO GET *YOU* TO DO SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT TO DO.

WHICH IS WHAT RICH WHITE DUDES DO.

HEY! I'M REALLY GLAD WE DID THIS TONIGHT.

BUT I'M TIRED AND I HAVE SCHOOL IN THREE HOURS.

SO DO YOU.

WHEN I CALL, ANSWER THE PHONE.

GOOFBALL.

HE *ASKED* ME.

HE DIDN'T "TELL ME."

"PERSPECTIVE."

BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY, BROOKLYN.

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE.

WE'RE TALKING ABOUT AUTHOR'S PERSPECTIVE, RIGHT?

THE AUTHOR CAN ONLY GO BY WHAT HE OR SHE *KNOWS* TO BE TRUE.

WHAT HE OR SHE HAS EXPERIENCED? SURE.

BUT IS THAT ALL? NO.

THE AUTHOR CAN, AND MUST, LITERALLY, TAKE IN OTHER PEOPLE'S STORIES AND EVEN THEIR ESSENCE AND PROCESS IT THROUGH-- THROUGH ***WORDS***...AND PUT IT BACK OUT THERE FOR THE ENTIRE WORLD.

THE FIGURE OF THE AUTHOR

~~-INTRADIEGETIC NARRATOR~~

-NARRATIVE LEVELS

CREATE

IN FACT, UNLESS THE AUTHOR IS WRITING AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL STORIES, THEY HAVE TO.

AND EVEN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL STORIES ARE *FILLED* WITH THE STORIES OF THE PEOPLE AROUND THE AUTHOR.

MOST STORIES ARE A SHARED EXPERIENCE.

IN FACT, THERE ARE NUMEROUS EXAMPLES OF DIFFERENT WRITERS WRITING ABOUT THE SAME EXPERIENCE AND WRITING TWO ***COMPLETELY*** DIFFERENT ACCOUNTS.

AGAIN: PERSPECTIVE.

THAT'S WHY WHEN I HEAR PEOPLE CRITICIZING AN AUTHOR FOR--

HULK!

GUHH! AGH!

SORRY.

WHY DON'T YOU GO TO THE BATHROOM AND WIPE THE DROOL OFF YOURSELF, MISTER MORALES.

NOW I AM *REALLY* GOING TO KILL GANKE.

NO. NO.

COME ON.

HE WAS TRYING TO WAKE YOU UP AND SAVE YOU FROM--

BZZZT

#@$#, MY PHONE.

OH MAN, THIS IS IT.

HELLO?

HEY, KID. IT'S STARK.

CAN YOU BE AT THE TRISKELION ANY TIME SOON?

UH, I THINK SO.

GOOD.

WE FIGURED OUT WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE WHOLE HULK SITUATION.

OH YEAH? WHAT?

IT'S A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO GET INTO ON THE PHONE.

JUST GET OVER HERE AS SOON AS YOU--

BOOM

JEEZ!

HELLO?

SPIDER-MAN.

OR I SHOULD SAY...MILES MORALES.

THIS IS LUKE CAGE.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT PEOPLE SAY WHEN THEY FIRST MEET ME?

THEY SAY: *UH-OH.*

SO GO ON AND SAY IT. GO AHEAD.

YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO...

TO BE CONTINUED...

ZONE